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Monroe Doctrine and Golden Rule. No one, we imagine, can find much fault with the terse statement of international policy made by Secretary Hay before the New York chamber of commerce the other evening. "The briefest expression of our rule of conduct," says the secretary of state, "is the Monroe doctrine and the Golden Rule. With this simple chart we can hardly go far

wrong." Continuing, Mr. Hay said: I think I may say that our sister republics to the south of us are perfectly convinced of the sincerity of our attitude. They know we desire the prosperity of each of them and peace and harmony among them. We no more want their terri tory than we covet the mountains of the moon. We are grieved and distressed when there are difwe are graved and distressed when there are drifterences among them, but even then we should never think of trying to compose any of those differences unless by the request of both parties to it. Not even our earnest desire for peace among them will lead us to any action which might offend their national dignity or their just sense of independence. We owe them all the consideration which we claim for ourselves. To critics in various climates who have other views of our purposes we can only wish fuller information

The address for two reasons was one of especial significance. The secretary was at the meeting of the New York chamber of commerce as the substitute of the late President McKinley, who had accepted an invitation to be present, but a few days before his death had asked Mr. Hay to take his place, and the latter no doubt voiced the sentiments of the dead president touching our international relations. Again, the address, coming so soon after the signing of the new canal treaty with Great Britain, was interpreted as an authoritative utterance in regard to questions of international relation involved in that agreement. It was taken to mean that Great Britain not only recognizes our right to build and maintain a strictly American isthmian waterway, but our right and obligation to protect against foreign aggression the territo-

rial integrity of our sister republics. The soundness of the Monroe doctrine is almost universally recognized by Americans. Why may we not also apply the Golden Rule to our relations with other nations, since we profess neither to fear the strength of the strongest nor seek advantage through the weakness of the weakest?

The Dream of Independent Poland. independent again taking its rightful

place among the sovereign nations of the world has not utterly faded is shown in the fact of the recent conviction of several Polish students at Posen charged with treasonable participation in a movement to re-establish the kingdom.

It is more than a century since Poland was ruthlessly partitioned between Russia, Austria and Prussia and her national independence drowned in blood and consumed in flames. Yet deep in the Polish heart there has been maintained a spark of hope of its ultimate resurrection. Seventy years ago the Poles made a desperate struggle for the restoration of their nation, but the result was the suppression of the insurrection and the obliteration of even the shadowy form of national life. Thirty years later the Poles made another heroic struggle, keeping up for four years a determined but hopeless struggle for independence against the mighty power of Russia, but at the end Poland lay crushed and helpless at the

feet of her grim conqueror. Since then Poland has seemed hardly able to raise a hand for freedom. though the trials just ended reveal the fact that the hope of a redeemed and regenerated nation still finds lodgment in some patriotic souls. Secret propaganda is at work, particularly among Polish students, and there is a revolutionary fund in Switzerland to which patriotic Poles at home regularly contribute. Time is awaited when the great powers are once more at each other's throat, which, it is hoped, will furnish Poland's opportunity, when the national standard will again be raised. Until there shall be a decided reaction from the prevailing spirit of national concentration, of the stronger powers absorbing the weaker, there is little hope of Polish independence.

Even the Coal Was Whitewashed. When the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York reached Portsmouth recently after a tour of the world, visiting the colonies over which the duke may one day reign, they found awaiting them a magnificent special train profusely decorated to bear them to London. Even the coal in the tender of the locomotive was whitewashed, partly to help in the decorative effect and partly to prevent the dust from flying back into the coach occupied by the new Prince of Wales and wife and getting into the royal eyes or besmirching the royal features. There is scarcely an end to the lengths to which people will go in displaying their enthusiasm over a popular favorite, particularly if they be loy al subjects of a monarch and are paying tribute to one of the household of the Lord's anointed, but whitewashing

the coal would seem to be the limit. The Russian Empire. The Russian empire contains mor than sixty-five independent racial groups. It is a veritable tower of Babel. Even with the omission of Siberia and central Asia there remain in Russia in Europe and the Caucasus alone at Paules & Co's. drug store. forty-six different peoples.

When I enlisted, I thought I'd go and say goodby to Dr. Miller's daughter. I was only a common farmer, and she had another beau, a student at Amherst, but I remembered once at a party when she had to choose a partner she selected me instead of Jim, so I thought I'd go and tell her I was off for Dixie in the morning. I didn't stay long, for Jim was there. Martha went with him out to the gate. I reached out my big sunburned hand, and she took it in both her own and held it quite a bit, and she said: "Bennie, I'm sorry you're going to the war. You're too young a man and too good a man to stand up and be shot at." Then Jim appeared on the scene, and I went away half cursing my honest hand for flashing diamond on the smallest of

his slender fingers. Talk about standing up as a target for bullets! That's nothing, nothing at all compared with lying down to starve in a foul prison. As the days passed into weeks, and the weeks, so long, into months so much longer that I lost all count, how many and many a time I looked at my white, bony hands and wished they were as big and as tanned as they used to be, and when I would have prayed for an ending of my misery, how well I remembered that Martha had said I was too young to die, and the way she had held my hand I said over and over to myself a thousand times, with grim determination. what Dr. Miller had so often repeated, "While there is life there is hope," and at last I was exchanged and discharged. Oh, how happy I was to be set free! A great joy buoyed me up for the long, weary journey home.

ed the gate I felt the change. It hung by one hinge and swayed and creaked with a dismal sound that seemed to me like the groaning of a ghost. It weakened me so that I had to rest awhile before going down the long walk, still lined by my mother's flower beds. But, oh, how neglected they looked! As I neared the porch I saw a red calf tied to a lilac bush, one that my mother had herself planted on the day she was a bride, and then I seemed to know that she was gone. War kills women as well as men. She thought her only boy was dead, and she had

nothing to live for. That was too good a house to be long unoccupied, and Dr. Miller had rented it to a needy family of foreigners, requesting that my room should be left just as my mother had last arranged it. The woman who occupied it allowed me to go right up to my own airy chamber, where everything was sacredly familiar. How deliciously soft and clean the bed seemed, and I cried myself to sleep.

The first thing I heard in the morn ing was not the chirping of the robins, more than guess at its dimensions. clothes, and was the poor, weak baby ravines, and it would have been imposover again. When I awoke later in the day, good Dr. Miller was sitting by my | As there was no way to dodge the hungry and longed to ask what had be come of Martha.

made his diamond glisten and devourhe used to in the old red schoolhouse when Martha was going to speak her piece. Now he was a full fledged phy sician and Dr. Miller's partner. We had a long time to wait. The essays were lengthy and learned, and Mar ates wore white, but she was all in He put his arm around me and whispered. "She wears mourning for your

mother-and for you." For my mother and for me-oh, the pain of it! Oh, the joy of it! And, Look here, sir! And why haven't they whether it was the pain or the joy or the crowded room or the way Jim look ed at Martha, I cannot tell, but some how everything slipped away into nothingness

When I came back to consciousnes the folks were all gone, all but Dr Miller and his daughter, and Martha was holding me as handy as she is holding that blessed baby now, and I was just as quiet and submissive.

Remarkable Self Control. "He's a man of remarkable self control, they say.' "Well, rather! Why, he can cover an

entire golf course without saying

Exact Mrs. Jones. Mrs. Brown (indignantly)-Is it true that he said I was "fair, fat and for-

Double Pleasure. Mamma-No; you may have either a banana or an apple, but not both.

Willie-I'll take the banana, then, Mamma-I thought you liked apples Willie-Well, there's more fun in a banana. You can throw the skin on the sidewalk when you're through eat-

in.-Philadelphia Press. Extenuating Circumstance. Mamma-What makes you so ill? I hope you haven't been chewing to-

bacco. Tommy-O-boo-hoo! No. ma'am Mamma-I'm glad to hear that, but what-

Tommy-I was goin to chew it, butboo-hoo-I saw you comin, an I swallowed it.

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Millions are daily finding a world comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts. Bruises; conquers Ulcers, and Fever Sores; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Felons; removes Corns and Warts. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c

The Prisoner's Return | THE ICEBERG'S

6:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0:0 We had been driven below Cape Horn hundreds of miles by a flerce gale lasting eleven successive days and nights, and one morning we found ourselves among the ice and almost wrecked aloft. The gale had blown itself out, but the situation was one calling for the best seamanship and the keenest vigilance. Only steam whalers and exploring vessels get as far south as we found our position to be except by accident. During the three days we were putting the bark being so big and so brown, while Jim's shipshape we were packed in a field was as white as a lily, with a great of ice extending as far as the eye could see on every hand, and even had we been a twin screw steamer I doubt if we could have worked clear of it. It was field ice broken from the coast of some island, and some of the cakes were a good twelve feet thick and al-

most as hard as flint. On the fourth day we found ourselves driving down among six or eight great icebergs, and the boats were proviioned and other preparations made to leave the bark at a moment's notice. The odds would be a thousand to one that the boats would be ground to pieces in ten minutes, but we had to take them. While we helplessly waited still thrilled me and kept me alive, and the field struck a berg which was estimated to be a solid cube measuring about 2,000 yards on every front and towering up over a hundred feet high. There was a grand crash, and the berg egan to slowly topple. It was like a ee falling, only much slower. It took a long minute for that monstrous cube to turn turtle, and as the top reached When at last the stage set me down the water the mass cracked in twain in the familiar village postoffice, I was with a report like the firing of a canso weary and wasted no one seemed to non. The sea kicked up gradually, recognize me, but looked at me in a opened a wide lane in the icefield, and pitying way I could not understand, the bark was headed in and had clear and so I did not speak to any one, but sailing for ten miles before we found staggered down the hill to the old the passage blocked by one of the bigfarmhouse, trying in vain to scent the gest bergs ever set affoat. Had that supper or the clove pinks. I did not berg been measured I should have find know my precious mother had been some wonderful figures to set down dead almost a year, but when I reach- here, but it was impossible for us to



WE PUT OUT AN ICE ANCHOR AND MADE

FAST. as in the olden time, but the loud bawl. The waves had squared its four sides ing of that steer calf under my win- to a great extent, but above their wash dow. I covered my head with the bed- the berg was full of hills, valleys and

bedside. He helped me dress and took me home to breakfast, where the talk made fast to drive with it until an ing as well as the cooking was all opening should occur. The side on United States, but somehow I wasn't which we were was as straight up and down as a wall, and, though the wind was whistling far overhead, it was I soon found out. Her father was scarcely to be felt on deck. We passed going to Holyoke the next day to hear a very quiet night, and soon after sunher valedictory, and he took me along rise next morning the captain ordered with him. It was a long drive, but we me to take two men and pass over the took it slow and easy, and I had my field ice and get a view of the western fill of fresh air and recovered my ap- face of the berg. If I found that it petite. We were a little late to the could be done, I was to clamber up exhibition and found the chapel al. and look to the north for clear water. ready crowded, but the good doctor As the great cakes of ice were wedged finally succeeded in getting a seat well together in the greatest confusion, our up in front, and there, right before us, was Amherst Jim, just as slim and a matter of two hours before we turned white as ever. He fingered his watch the corner of the berg and lost sight of chain and petted his mustache and the bark. I judged the western face to be a mile long, but it was not as ed the platform with his eyes, just as steep as the southern. About midway of its length we came to a gully, up which we toiled for a matter of 200 yards. We then found our way blocked by a cliff fifty feet high. It was a cliff of ice, of course, though here and there one could see a bowlder creeping out. tha's was the last. The other gradulate was blue ice, almost as reflective as a mirror, and it would have turned black, with a crape collar. I looked the edge of an ax like granite. We questioningly into her father's face. stood staring and resting, hot enough with our exertions, when one of the sailors leaped aside and cried out:

"I'll be shot if there are not shipwrecked people right here above us!

raised a shout?" What I saw and what we all gazed at with open mouths was a sight few men will ever boast of seeing. About thirty feet above our heads a man dressed as a mountain tourist, an Englishman apparently, was lying at full length with his face toward us. One arm was doubled no under him, the other outstretched. He was fully dressback to the body of a guide and still a second one. I say guide because from their dress and looks I believed them of lieutenant governor of his state. to be such. One was huddled up as if his bones were broken, while the other | me something of his history. He said lay sprawled on his back. The three | that he had been born in Virginia and of us had waved our caps and cheered before the thought came to us that these men were dead-dead and frozen He replied, There were five of us-myinto that flinty ice for heaven only Mr. Jones-I'm not sure that he said knows how long. And yet it was hard

to believe it. We could see every line in their faces, and every instant it seemed as if they would move a leg or an arm. We had brought a rope with us, and I managed to lasso a bowlder and pull myself up on a level with the victims. I judged that there was at least three feet of solid ice before them, but it was wonderfully transparent. It was easy to guess what had happened. Somewhere thousands of miles away, where a great glacier crept down to the sea, the tourist had set out with the guides to explore, and snow or ice

ad given way under them and dropped them down perhaps a hundred feet. In time the crevasse filled up solid, and as the ice was pushed down to the sea a berg was born, and the corpses vere carried away with it. One could not say from the dress how long a time had elapsed. We must judge from the fact that, though we reported the case three months later, the identity of the ourist has not yet been discovered. We returned to the bark to report | pected to say.—Chicago Record-Herald. what we had seen, and I offered to

take ropes and axes and blasting pow

der and return and secure the dead.

The captain favored the idea, perhaps

thinking it would profit us in some

way, but circumstance stepped in to

parts make a cleansing and fragrant chance for its life and then is disgusttooth powder. If desired, an equal part ed if the poor creature escapes with it. of precipitated chalk may be added. prevent me from carrying out my

to the reporter to get into his carriage,

and while they were driving to the hotel

gave a brief synopsis of what he ex

copy of our booklet, "Are Your Hands Tied?" or Salaried **Positions**

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you are ready to begin and

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Martin Schweitzer Montour

berg began to revolve in a slow and stately way, and at the end of an hour the western face had turned due south, and such a sea was beating on make our way over the berg we also be used for golf. It is noticeable

If

You

Can

Read

and

Write

it that no landing was possible. To should have needed wings. The move-also that the goods used are of darker ment of the berg crowded the icefields, shades, black, navy blue and iron gray and the result was the opening of a parrow lane to the north. We were stitchings are less broad than formerwatching and waiting for it, and the ly, and, in fact, much of the heavy efmade. We were lucky enough to keep this lane until it led us quite out of the floating ice and further danger, of the skirts prevents them from blowand looking back as we sailed every man of the crew saw the figures as the three of us had seen them. The spray seemed to dash against their frozen faces and the waves to rant

plan. As we were getting ready the

sea until their strange coffin had drifted out of that frozen and desolated sea into sunshine and warmth.

Superstitious Brokers.

"Wall street brokers as a class are as uperstitious as women," said one of hem, "and there is hardly a speculator n the street who could not own up to some pet superstition if he would. I mean the kind of nonsensical superstition that decides his action occasionally. My own is about as silly as that of any man's, but as it has won me lots of money I am going to eling to it. It originated about eight years ago when I found a fifty cent piece on the sidewalk. It was the first money that I had ever found in that way, and I had a feeling that luck was with me on on everything that I had been hesitating about, and when I settled up I found myself way ahead. After that I fell into the habit of keeping on the lookout for coins in the street. You would be surprised to see the collection that I have at home, for I have never spent any of this 'lucky money.' It now amounts to more than six dollars, and that first fifty cent piece is the largest in the lot.

"On days when I have found a coin I have pushed my luck successfully. Once or twice when I have hesitated about doing anything in the market I have gone out and walked around the streets, hoping to find a coin. I never ing up so easily. Many of the latest have found one on such excursions, and each time I stayed out of the market, which proved to be the thing to do. The jacket of such a suit is pretty I know as well as you do the foolishness of superstition, but I can't shake it out of me."-New York Sun.

The Lieutenant Governor. In his book, "Up From Slavery,"

Booker T. Washington wrote: "The temptations to enter political life were so alluring that I came very near yielding to them at one time. I saw colored men who were members of of the front gore. These plaits are the state legislatures and county offi- held half way down to the knees by cers who could not read or write and stitchings. The same effect is given in whose morals were as weak as their the back. The jacket is trimmed with education. Not long ago, when passing through the streets of a certain city in the south, I heard some brickmasons calling out from the top of a two story brick building for the 'governor' to 'hurry up and bring up some more bricks.' Several times I heard the command: 'Hurry up, governor!' 'Hurry ed, had a cap on his head, and his eyes | up, governor!' My curiosity was arouswere wide open. There was a rope | ed to such an extent that I made inquiaround his waist, and that rope led ry as to who the 'governor' was and soon found that he was a colored man who at one time had held the position "I asked an old colored man to tell

> sold into Alabama in 1845. I asked him how many were sold at the same time. self and brother and three mules. King Oscar and the Young Reporter. On one occasion Oscar II. went to Gothenburg to attend a dedication or the opening of something or other where he was expected to make a speech. An enterprising reporter intercepted him at a railway station upon arrival to ask for a copy of his manuscript in advance in order that it might be published the same afternoon, for there would be no time for a stenographer to write out his notes after delivery. The king greeted him pleasantly and explained that he had no manuscript; that he intended to speak without notes. The reporter was

How to Make Tooth Powder. Castile soap and orris root in equal SCRANTON, PA.

BICYCLE SUITS. Skirts Are Longer and Materials

longer-so long, in fact, that they may fects are being done away with.

Double faced goods are no longer a necessity now that the increased length



costumes are made of lightweight covert or hairy cheviot lined with silk. made blouse fashion, ornamented with tucks and fancy buttons. The latest Parisian cycling costumes simulate an ordinary dress with its skirt cut so as

to reach to the ankles. Such a model is shown in our illustration. It is made of gun metal gray cloth with the vest, turnover collar and cuffs of royal blue velvet. The skirt is laid in plaits down the center pointed strappings. It fastens with three buttons part way down, where it opens over a snug fitting vest of velvet. The lines of the Eton are cut short, so as to reveal the wide belt, also of the velvet. A jaunty turndown collar and velvet tie give added chic to this smart coat. The hat, which is of rough gray

felt, is trimmed with a scarf of red and blue plaid. JUDIC CHOLLET.

Everything For Use.

That dear old lady, Julia Ward Howe, bids the young homemaker to have nothing for show. She says in Good Housekeeping: "Let your rooms look as if they were lived in. Provide convenient cases for your books, comfortable chairs to sit in, tables or desks at which one can write with comfort, pleasant pictures or engravings to look at. Do not envy the melancholy splendor of superfluous apartments rarely opened and full of ghostly shadows. The time and money expended in the care of these possessions are out of all proportion to any pleasure that can be derived from them."

How to Cook Eels. Skin and cleanse the eels and cut in two inch lengths. Slice half a pound of fat pork and fry to a crisp; take out the pork and put the eel in a pan. It small, set the lengths up on end, but if large you can put them in the par lengthwise. Sprinkle with salt and a very much disappointed. He told the very little pepper, add half a cupful o king frankly that he was a new man water and cover lightly, so that part of and that his future standing with his the steam can escape; put on a fire and employer might be seriously affected if he failed to get the speech. King Oscar away and one side of the eel is fried to responded sympathetically, motioned a nice brown; then turn over carefully

Willie-How would you define a true

sportsman? Papa-He is a man who believes in giving every kind of game creature a EVENING GOWNS

Evening gowns are noted this winter for their rich materials and fine work- aroused more interest in this country manship in the way of embroideries, than the one now on in the northwestapplication, etc. Lace seems to be the ern states in opposition to the consoli favorite material. Tucked chiffon, soft | dation of the Northern Pacific and the silks in all the delicate colorings, crepe | Great Northern and Burlington railde chines and liberty satins are also roads. Governor Samuel R. Van Sant very stylish. Panne, especially in black of Minnesota, who is leading the batand in the Persian and pompadour col- the against the roads, says he has the orings, makes handsome princess dresses. Lace plays an important part ors. The affair promises to be fought



OF BLACK POINT D'ESPRIT in the trimming of dinner and dancing gowns. Frequently the entire gown is banded with insertions of different widths. These insertions are alternated with tucks so that scarcely any of the

original material is seen. Today's picture shows a gown of black point d'esprit over white taffeta. a written permit from his father. The skirt, which is plain and clinging, is ornamented by arabesque designs traced in black chantilly lace. The plouse waist is also trimmed with chanpuff and frill of white chiffon edged JUDIC CHOLLET. cut jet.

HIS WIFE IS OUT OF TOWN.

We see a man with under lip that has a downward droop,
Upon his face a scowl as if he'd fallen in the He roams about the busy streets in an uneasy all public enterprises. For two years And puts a surly accent on the things he has to say.

He goes into a restaurant and drops into a seat

And wonders why they've not a thing fit for a dog to eat,

And if you care to seek the cause that makes him You'll not have very far to look; his wife is out first term as governor.

We see another man dressed up unusually gay. He wears a smile of gladness and a buttonhole bouquet; He joins the cruising parties where the white top-

ped schooners sail

And goo goos all the pratty girls who chance to
cross his trail. At striking of the midnight hour he yet is on the Is strenuous in his efforts to control his wabbling of Miss Frances E. West, who was se-He wears his hat tipped sideways on his beer be-The mousey knows the cat's away; his wife is out -Denver Post.

How to Press Chicken. well with a damp towel, put in a kettle and cover with cold water, place over moderate fire and simmer gently until the meat falls from the bone. When about half done, add a teaspoonful of salt. When done, take the meat from the bones and cut it into small pieces not over half an inch square. Put the bones and skin back into the kettle and boil until the liquor is reduced to a pint and a half then strain and season to taste. Mix this with the chicken, pour the whole into a mold and stand it in ${\boldsymbol a}$ cold place over night. When hard and cold, turn out of the mold, garnish with parsley and serve

There Being a Distinction. Rivers - So you think a stovepipe hat looks punk on me, do you? Breoks-You misunderstood me. I said you I oked punk in a stovepipe hat.—Chicago Tribune.

Papa's Idol. "How ridiculens for you to fall in love with that artist! I don't believe "But, page, he says if he marries he

It is present-day conditions - heaping

burdens of work upon the nervous system that tells the story—premature breaking up of health. It tells why so many men and women

who so far as age in years is concerned, should be in the prime of health, find themselves letting go of the strength, the power, the vitality they once possessed. It is between the great materials are possessed. cause that great motor power of the body, nerve force, is impaired. Every organ de-pends upon its controlling power just as much as the engine depends upon the steam to put it into action. An engine won't go without steam. Neither will the heart, the brain, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach act right without their proper nerve force supply. Let any organ be lacking in this essential and troubles begin—some of them

Throbbing, palpitating heart. Sleepless nights Sudden startings. Morning languor Inability to work or think. Exhaustion on exertion, Flagging appetite Digestion slow. Food heavy Easily excited, nervous, irritable. Strength fails.
Loss of flesh and muscular power. ettled melancholia

Utter despondency.

A picture, hideous, but easily changed to one of brightness by use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. They build up the nerves and supply nerve force.

The above is the genuine package of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills, are sold by dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

A FIGHTING GOVERNOR:

Pashionable Materials and Novel ginnesota's Executive, Who Wasts to Smash Railroad Combine.

Few fights against combines have to a finish and will be a bitter one while it lasts.

Governor Van Sant has an interesting career. He enlisted under President Lincoln's first call for 75,000 men, but was rejected on account of his age



GOVERNOR S. R. VAN SANT.

being not quite seventeen. Again he tried and was rejected, but finally was accepted as a member of Company A Ninth Illinois. Before he was allowed to go to war, however, he had to have

The governor was a great favorite not only in his own company, but throughout the regiment, and was in the thick of many famous battles. Afttilly applications. The sleeves, which | er the war he studied in New York city Bicycle skirts are being made much reach only a few inches below the for some time and then went to Galesshoulders, are supplemented by a large | burg and graduated from Knox college. Soon after his graduation he with lace. The belt and buckle are of went into business with his father at Leclaire, Ia., and they built one of the first raft steamers on the Mississippi. For a number of years Governor Van Sant was general manager of the Van Sant & Musser line of steamboats. He went to Winona, Minn., in 1883 and was closely identified with the city's best interests and actively assisted in

THE DES MOINES' SPONSOR

he was in the council as alderman and

was the unanimous nominee of the Re-

publicans for the office of mayor of

Winona in 1888. Later he was sent to

the state legislature and in 1895 was

speaker of the lower house. This is his

Miss Frances E. West, Who Was Selected to Christen New Warship. The city of Des Moines, Ia., is not greatly pleased with the battleship that bears its name, but extremely proud lected to christen it, for few American warships have had fairer sponsors than the new cruiser Des Moines.

Miss West is one of the belles of Des Moines and very handsome and accomplished. She is a musician of ability, and her family is one of the best Draw and singe a chicken. Wipe known in that city. Her mother was a Miss Chase and was connected by ties tice Chase and Prescott, the historian. The father of Miss West is a type of the successful business man and is very wealthy.

The Des Moines is a protected cruiser of 3,200 tons, with a speed of 16.5 knots an hour. She is armed with ten 5 inch guns, eight 6 pounders, two 1 pound-



MISS FRANCES E. WEST.

ers and two rapid firing Colts. She bas twin screws and is of the same type as the Denver, Chattanooga, Galveston, Cleveland and Tacoma. This is the second time an Iowa girl

has been selected to christen an American warship. Miss Mary Lord Drake, daughter of Governor Drake, gave the Iowa her name when she was launched several years ago. Ever since her debut Miss West has been one of the leading society young women in Des Moines. She is a graduate of Vassar and has traveled widely in Europe.

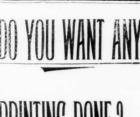
The Connecticut man whose life was saved by a package of love letters in saved by a package of love letters in our trock of his pocket that stopped a pistol ball our trock of ought to marry the girl without unnecessary delay if only to show his gratitude.

Our far flung thermometer line embraces about all the shades of temperature from zero to fever heat. At Moorhead, Minn., the other day it was 8 degrees, while at Key West, Fla., it was 68 degrees.

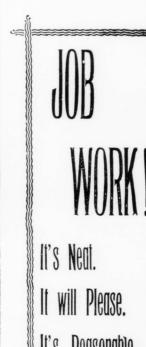
Only an Experimental Cruise. Philadelphia, June 7.—The old Unied States frigate Hartford, now used as a training ship, arrived at League Island navy yard late yesterday afternoon from Hampton Roads with 400 landsmen for the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts. These battleships have been ordered on an experimental ruise with a view of determining how quickly a portion of the fleet can be nobilized.

The Barometer. The barometer drops almost exactly

an inch for 1,000 feet of ascent.



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